

Communique

Prick

Ah yes, this is it, this will be the night
Let your force field drop, sensors out
And try to communicate

Your X-ray ears are shattering the walls
In your home

Disconnected phone, it's primitive and cold
Free the dormant you, dialing to unfold
Communicate

I'll meet you in your room
We'll interrupt your dreaming
We'll say a prayer or two
Don't give me that

Like anyone could help you
Don't give me that

It's tonight, this will be the night
Of all the years you have wished
It could be you and now, it is right
Yes, this is it, this will be the night
Communicate, try and communicate

Crawl to your intellect
And ask for it's advice
Pray, give a sign
The difference of men and mice

I'll meet you in your room
We'll do it while your sleeping
You'll say a prayer or two
Don't give me that

Like anyone could help you
Give me that

Night, yeah, this could be the night
Of all the years you have wished
It could be you and now, it's right
This is your night

Of all the years that ya wished
It could be you
All those years that ya dropped
To your knees and thanked God for me

All those years that you wished
It could be you and now
It is right, yes, this is it, this will be the night

Hey! try and communicate
Communicate
This will be the night